MARVEL COMICS
THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS!
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR
SEP
#367
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
CRUEL AND UNUSUAL PUNISHMENTS!
KELLY
COLAN
LaROSA
COLAN
S.Manna
0 74470 02459 0 09
$1.99 US $2.70 CAN
D2459

DRIVEN BY RECKLESS IDEALISM--

DAREDEVIL

"THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR"

He dwells in a world of eternal night—but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents, tastes and textures other men cannot perceive. For though attorney Matt Murdock is blind, his other four senses function with superhuman sharpness —his uncanny radar sense guides him past every obstacle! He stalks the streets at night, a relentless avenger of justice — DAREDEVIL, the Man Without Fear!

MATT MURDOCK

Currently a partner at Sharpe, Nelson, and Murdock, Matt is a renowned attorney practicing criminal law in the New York City justice system, who masquerades as the crimsoned crimefighter: Daredevil!

FOGGY NELSON

Junior partner at Sharpe, Nelson, and Murdock, Matt's best friend, and son of Rosalind Sharpe. Foggy is one of the select few who know about Matt's secret identity as Daredevil.

KAREN PAGE

Matt's girlfriend and confidant, Karen moonlights as Paige Angel, the host of a nighttime talk radio show at WFSK. She, too, knows that Matt is Daredevil.

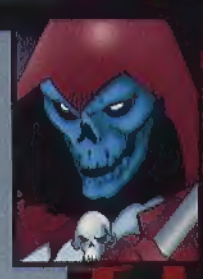
LIZ OSBORN

Widow of Harry Osborn who has recently begun dating Foggy to the dismay of Foggy's mother. Upon her husband's death, Liz inherited Osborn Industries, a successful corporation involved in chemical production and electronics.

ROSALIND SHARPE

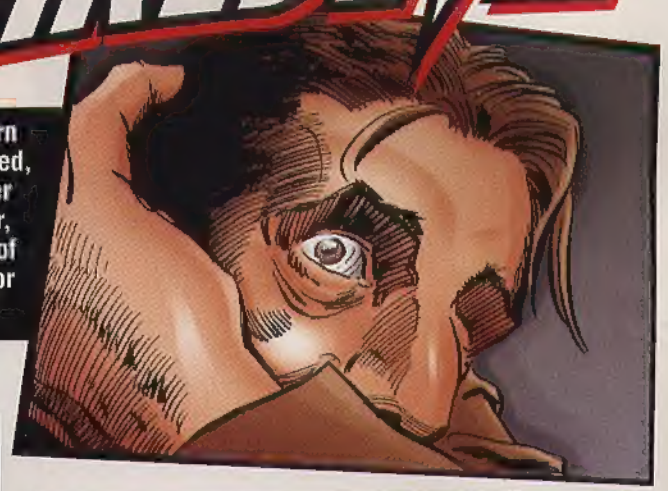
Senior partner of the Sharpe, Nelson, and Murdock law firm; she is the mother of Foggy Nelson and casts a disapproving eye upon Foggy and Liz's relationship.

MR. FEAR



New York based criminal who has discovered that Daredevil and Matt Murdock are one and the same. Mr. Fear is broadening his power base by striking out against Daredevil/Matt Murdock and anyone associated with DD.

PREVIOUSLY IN DAREDEVIL



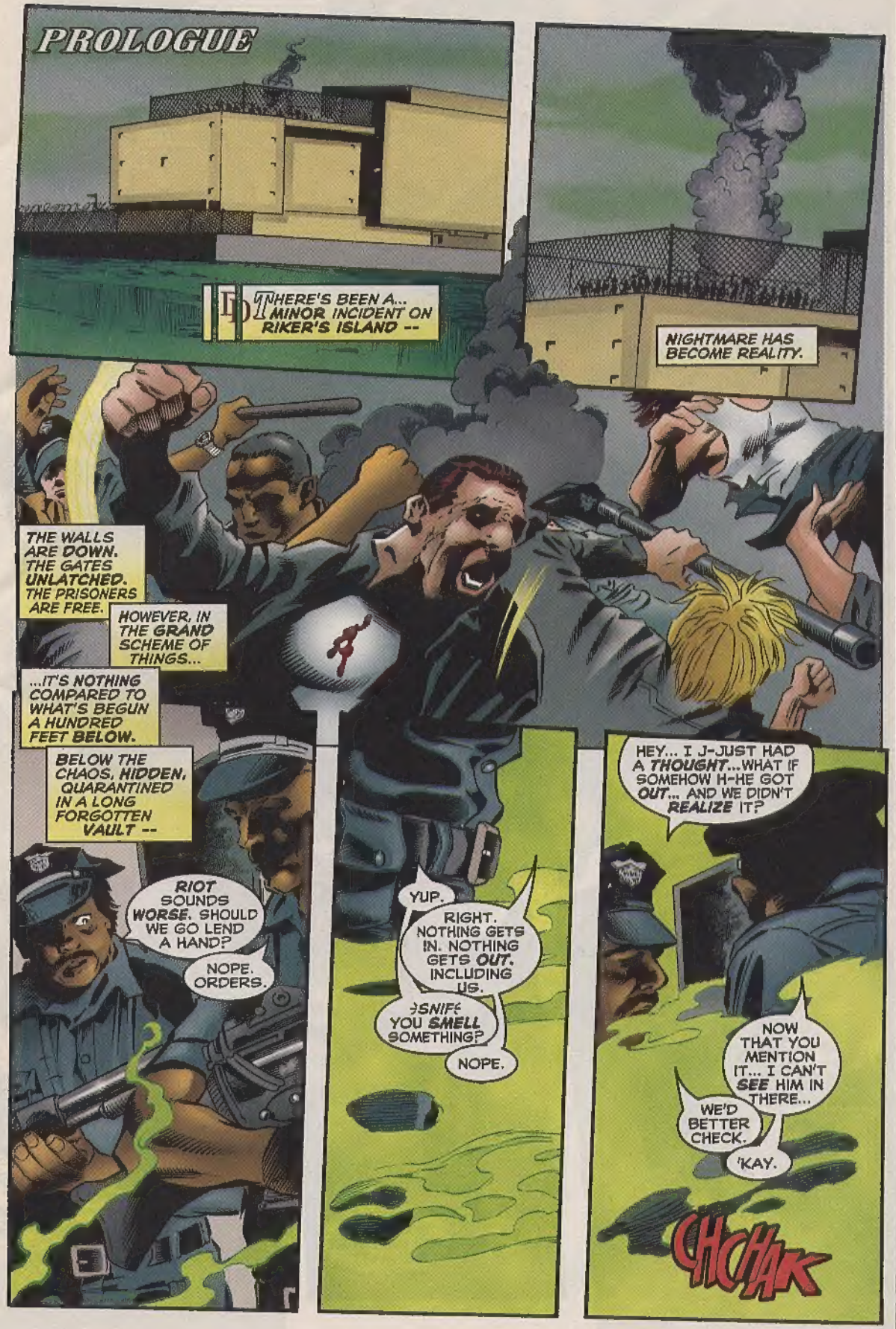
During a board meeting of Osborn Industries, fear gas was released, making all present go berserk. After Daredevil averted the near disaster, Vinnie Gracia, the right hand man of Osborn's president, was arrested for setting up the near fatal situation.

Convinced he was not guilty, Matt went to Ryker's Island to talk to Vinnie (who, still under the influence of fear gas, hadn't been cooperating with authorities). Unaware to Matt, Mr. Fear was threatening Vinnie's family and forcing him to do his will.

Now that all of his machinations were coming to fruition, Fear finally had his arch-nemesis, Daredevil, where he wanted him. Through the use of his gas, he instigated a prison riot. His master plan was taking full effect and it was time for Fear to reveal himself and his newest deadly henchmen, the Galdiator!

With Matt fully affected by the fear gas, it looks as though Mr. Fear is guaranteed victory. Will Matt be able to overcome possibly his most deadly challenge ever? And deep in the prison, in a cell long forgotten, something is stirring. Something very, very wrong...

Design by COMICRAFT (JG/JM)


PROLOGUE
THERE'S BEEN A... MINOR INCIDENT ON RIKER'S ISLAND --
NIGHTMARE HAS BECOME REALITY.
THE WALLS ARE DOWN. THE GATES UNLATCHED. THE PRISONERS ARE FREE.
HOWEVER, IN THE GRAND SCHEME OF THINGS...
...IT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT'S BEGUN A HUNDRED FEET BELOW.
BELOW THE CHAOS, HIDDEN, QUARANTINED IN A LONG FORGOTTEN VAULT --
RIOT SOUNDS WORSE. SHOULD WE GO LEND A HAND?
NOPE. ORDERS.
YUP.
RIGHT. NOTHING GETS IN. NOTHING GETS OUT. INCLUDING US.
}SNIF{ YOU SMELL SOMETHING?
NOPE.
HEY... I J-JUST HAD A THOUGHT...WHAT IF SOMEHOW H-HE GOT OUT... AND WE DIDN'T REALIZE IT?
NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT... I CAN'T SEE HIM IN THERE...
WE'D BETTER CHECK.
'KAY.
CHCHAK

THERE CAN'T BE LAW WITHOUT PUNISHMENT, MATTHEW...
THAT'S A TRUTH WE HOLD TO BE SELF-EVIDENT...
...BUT DO YOU TRULY HAVE THE AUDACITY TO BELIEVE THAT IT'S YOUR JOB TO DO THE PUNISHING?
WITH YOUR OWN TWO HANDS... FRACTURED KNUCKLES... BLOOD UNDER YOUR NAILS...
NO!
THUD
BRAINS OVER FISTS, KID!
PLEASE... STOP... I DIDN'T TELL...
VINCENT, PLEASE... I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF A LECTURE.
HOW MANY TIMES DID I TELL YOU THAT, HUH, MATT?! BRAINS OVER FISTS!
WHEN YOU FIGHT, YOU DISHONOR ME, MATT.
THUD
YOU CHEAT YOURSELF...
WHOMP

END PROLOGUE

DAREDEVIL®: Vol. 1, No. 367, September, 1997. (ISSN #0279-8271) Published by MARVEL COMICS. David J. Schreff, President, Stan Lee, Publisher, Shirrel Rhoades, Executive VP, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published monthly. Copyright © 1997 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.99 per copy in the U.S. and $2.80 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. $23.88; foreign $35.88; and Canadian subscribers must add $10.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. DAREDEVIL (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL CHARACTERS, INC. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO DAREDEVIL, c/o MARVEL DIRECT MARKETING CORP./SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 1979 DANBURY, CT. 06813-1979. TELEPHONE # (203) 743-5331. Printed in the U.S.A.**

COULDN'T HEAR THE ATTACK FOR THE CHURCH BELLS TEARING THROUGH MY SKULL...
...NOT TO MENTION THE HALLUCINATIONS... THE DISTRACTION OF "SEEING" MY DAD...
...BUT FOR A MOMENT, THE SPELL IS BROKEN, AND I TRY TO GET MY BEARINGS DURING THE INTERMISSION...
...I FEEL EACH OF THE FIFTY OR SO FINGERS CLAWING AT ME... TUGGING...
...SMELL HOT BREATH AS THE NEWLY LIBERATED INMATES TELL ME IN DETAIL WHAT THEY'RE GOING TO DO TO MY BODY...
BUT I CAN'T DO A THING ABOUT IT. FEAR GAS... PRODUCING A NEW SIDE EFFECT... IT'S LIKE I'VE FORGOTTEN HOW TO DEFEND MYSELF...
STOP!
AWAY SCUM! THE LAWYER IS MINE AND MINE ALONE!
I DON'T NEED MY HYPER-ACUTE SENSES TO TELL ME THAT THIS GLADIATOR ISN'T JUST A NEW AND IMPROVED MELVIN POTTER...
...HIS VOICE ALONE TELLS ME THAT THIS GUY'S THE REAL DEAL... A WARRIOR BORN.
OUR GLORIOUS CONTEST WILL NOT BE TAINTED BY THE INTERFERENCE OF INFIDELS!

ALL MY FAULT... Mr. FEAR USED ME TO GET MURDOCK...
VINNIE GRAZIA, THE DUPE AGAIN... MY LIFE TRASHED...
AND I LET HIM DO IT...
YOU WANT A CONTEST? I'LL GIVE YOU A RUN FOR YOUR JURK!
A WAVE OF NAUSEA BLASTS MY GUTS AS THE GAS GOES TO WORK AGAIN...
I KNOW YOU AIN'T GONNA DISAPPOINT ME, CHAMP. HIT THE BOOKS, NOT A BAG...
AND BLIND EYES SEE.
DAD?
BRAINS, NOT FISTS... NOT MY KID... NOT MY KID...
WHY DOES HE FALTER, FEAR? IS HE NOT THE OPPONENT YOU PROMISED ME?
Oh... HE'S CRAFTY, THIS ONE... BUT DON'T LET THIS GUISE OF FRAILTY FOOL YOU.
EVEN UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF MY GAS, HE'S STILL A FORMIDABLE OPPONENT... AREN'T YOU, MURDOCK?
TO BE HONEST... I HAVE NO CLUE WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT...
I... I'M NOT A FIGHTER.
YES I AM!
IF ONLY DAD WOULD LET ME...

"HE'S LYING TO YOU... TRYING TO EMBARRASS YOU. MAKE YOU THINK THAT YOU CAN'T HANDLE A CRIPPLE...
"WHAT DO YOU THINK?"
I THINK... THAT EITHER MURDOCK FIGHTS...
OR HE DIES!
MANHATTAN.
THIS BUILDING IS THE TALLEST STRUCTURE FOR FIVE BLOCKS IN ANY DIRECTION.
WFSK
ITS SHADOW CREEPS ALONG HALF OF THE ISLAND, DARKENING EVERYTHING... JUST AS ITS FORMER OWNER INTENDED.
BUT TODAY, THE KINGPIN OF CRIME IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND...
AND WFSK IS A RESPECTABLE OPERATION.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU'RE SHUTTING US DOWN!?
THOUGH THE SHADOW OF DOUBT STILL LINGERS...
THIS IS SOME SORT OF POORLY TIMED APRIL FOOLS' JOKE, RIGHT?
IN CASE YOU'VE BEEN ASLEEP, Ms. PAIGE, THIS STATION WAS RECENTLY USED IN AN ATTACK ON NEW YORK CITY!
AS THE MAYOR'S LIAISON TO THE ORGANIZED CRIME TASK FORCE, IT'S MY JOB TO DETERMINE WHO'S RESPONSIBLE.
THIS PROPERTY IS BEING SEIZED, AND ALL PERSONNEL WILL BE INTERVIEWED...
ESPECIALLY THOSE EMPLOYEES HAND-PICKED BY THE 'BOSS' HIMSELF... LIKE YOU, FOR EXAMPLE.

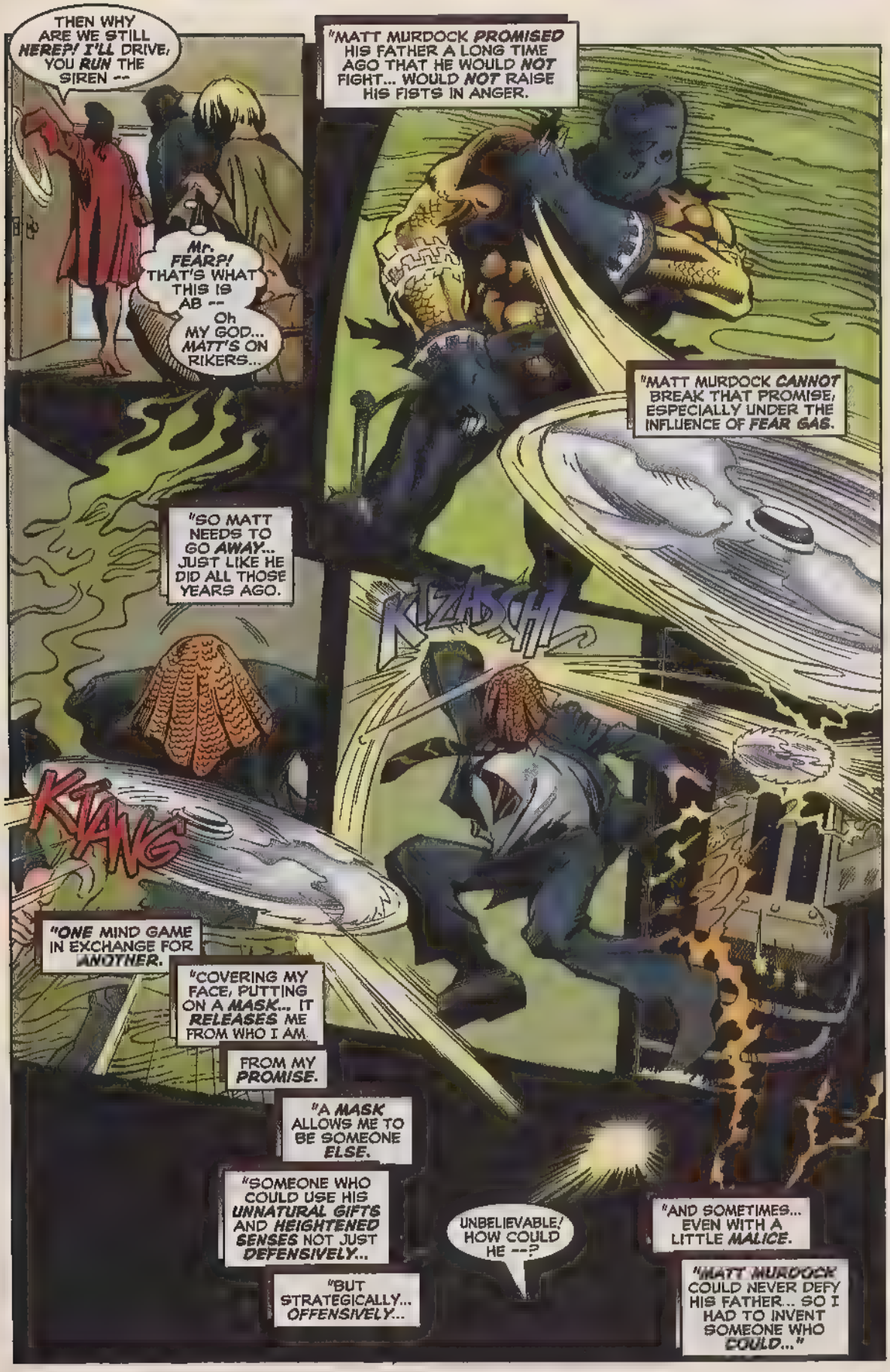
ME?
IN CASE YOU COULDN'T READ THE POLICE REPORT, Ms. MALPHER...
THAT LITTLE WITCH TRIED TO KILL ME!
I'VE GOT THE REPORT RIGHT HERE. GREAT BATHROOM READING. FULL OF ACTION, EXCITEMENT... MYSTERY...
FOR EXAMPLE, WHY WOULD A LEGIT STATION MANAGER CHOOSE A WOMAN WITH NO EXPERIENCE FOR HIS LATE NIGHT SLOT?
CALL ME CRAZY. BUT I THINK THAT'S A QUESTION WORTH ASKING.
MAYBE HE LIKED THE SOUND OF MY VOICE.
YOU THINK? WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GIVE A LISTEN. I BET YOU HAVE A LOT TO SAY...
SW
IFF
Ah! THERE IS SOMETHING MORE TO YOU, ISN'T THERE, BLIND MAN?!
A FIGHTER'S SPIRIT!
OF COURSE I'M A FIGHTER... I'M DAREDEVIL, FOR PETE'S SAKE!
BUT IF I DON'T GET IT TOGETHER, I MAY END UP THROWING IN THE TOWEL PERMANENTLY!

THE EXPERIMENTAL HALLUCINOGENICS INTRODUCED TO MURDOCK'S SYSTEM ARE WORKING BETTER THAN EXPECTED/
IT'S AS IF HE'S LOST THE WILL TO FIGHT BACK/ SURELY THE GLADIATOR WILL MAKE SHORT WORK OF HIM. PERFECT.
"WHAT'S KEEPING HIM FROM RESISTING?"
NOW. THE TOURNAMENT BEGINS/
THOUGH I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER... WHAT'S GOING ON IN THAT WONDERFUL MIND OF HIS...
KLUDD
UNGH!
NO... I CAN'T FIGHT... DAD... PLEASE. .
HE FALLS? I DON'T UNDERSTAND...
YOU SEE, MURDOCK? THE LAW YOU'VE SO CALLOUSLY DISREGARDED HAS COME FOR YOU...
ONLY NOW YOU SEE ITS TRUE FACE... IT IS THE LAW OF SUBJUGATION! JUSTICE THROUGH FEAR/
USE YOUR HEAD, MURDOCK... WHO ARE YOUR ENEMIES... WHAT ARE THEIR WEAKNESSES?

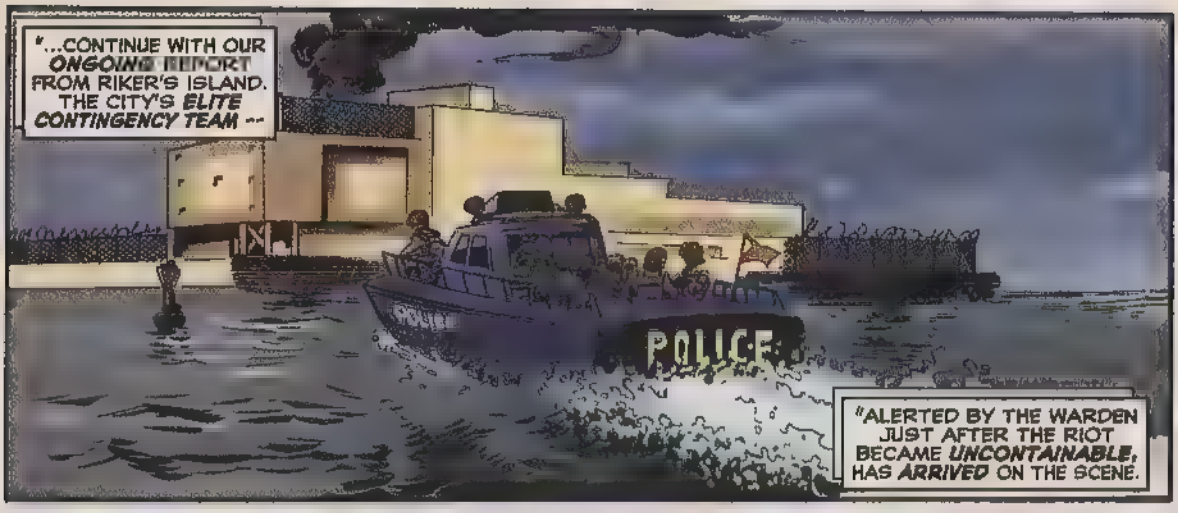
YEAH... YOU'RE REALLY ILLUSTRATING YOUR POINT, FEAR...
TRICKING A TWO TON BLACK AND DECKER INTO POUNDING THE TAR OUT OF A BLIND LAWYER POISONED ON FEAR GAS MAKES FOR A BRILLIANT PHILOSOPHICAL MODEL.
GLADIATOR... ADJOURN THE COURT.
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?! I SAID BREAK HIM!
THIS IS NOT... THIS IS NOT WHAT YOU PROMISED. WHERE IS THE HONOR?
HONOR?! I'M PAYING YOU!
NO, NOT FOR THIS -- MY TRIUMPH MUST BE GLORIOUS...
"THE PATHS OF GLORY LEAD BUT TO THE GRAVE," MY FRIEND...
NEED I REMIND YOU OF THE .QUALITY TIME THAT WE SPENT TOGETHER?
THAT TIME IN THE COLD, SOUND OF NAILS. DARK SMALL. DO YOU WANT THAT AGAIN? OF COURSE YOU DON'T... Oh, GLORIOUS WARRIOR.

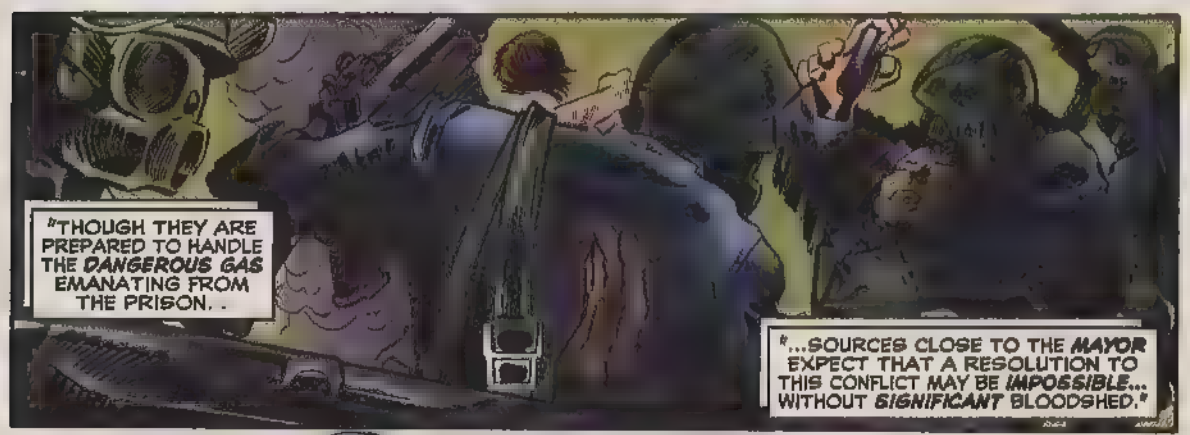
MURDOCK..?
I CAN'T FIGHT YOU, EVEN IF I WANTED TO. THE GAS... BUT YOU CAN STOP THIS...
...
I... I WILL MAKE THIS QUICK... FOR BOTH OF US.
JUST TO PUT YOUR LAST THOUGHTS AT EASE, COUNSELOR... THIS IS BETWEEN YOU AND ME... NOT THE DEVIL...
YOUR SECRET WILL GO WITH YOU TO THE GRAVE.
THIS IS THE DEATH OF THE LAW, CHILDREN! CONSUMED BY ITS OWN DESIRE TO PUNISH!
THE RULE OF FEAR BEGINS TODAY!
I AM SORRY IT HAS TO END LIKE THIS... I DO NOT KILL FOR THE SAKE OF KILLING... I AM A GLADIATOR.
...SMOTHER HIM WITH YOUR CORPSES UNTIL HE CHOKES.
GLADIATOR, I ATTEND TO THE SECOND PHASE OF MY PLAN BY THE TIME I RETURN, I EXPECT THE FLOOR TO BE AWASH IN BLOOD...
BUT TAKE YOUR TIME. HAVE FUN WITH IT.
AND CHILDREN, IF MY AVATAR HAS A CHANGE OF HEART... IF HIS HONOR GETS THE BETTER OF HIM...

NO USE TRYING TO TALK HIM OUT OF IT... THE GLADIATOR'S IN FEAR'S THRALL TOO..
DAD. PLEASE..
THE CODE REQUIRES THAT I OFFER YOU A REQUEST.
IF FEAR IS TO HAVE HIS SACRIFICE... IT WILL BE -- IN SOME SMALL WAY AT LEAST -- ON MY TERMS...
NO... NOT MY SON... MATT MURDOCK WILL NEVER HAVE TO FIGHT...
I DON'T -- WILL... WILL YOU PLEASE... COVER MY FACE?
I UNDER-STAND.
RIP
THE FACE, OUR CONNECTION TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD... THE MIRROR THROUGH WHICH OTHERS SEE US. IF DEATH COMES FOR YOU THIS DAY --
YOU WISH TO FACE IT ALONE, AWAY FROM THE PRYING EYES OF STRANGERS... I RESPECTFULLY GRANT THIS REQUEST.
BRAINS OVER FISTS...
NOT MY SON...
MATT?
SON, WHERE ARE YOU?
SO WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME AGAIN JUST HOW YOU CAME TO MEET YOUR "BOSS"...
IF YOU WOULD START LISTENING WITH YOUR EARS INSTEAD OF YOUR EGO YOU WOULD HAVE HEARD ME WHEN I SAID --
I NEVER MET THE MAN!
RIGHT... THEN LET'S TALK ABOUT DAREDEVIL, SHALL WE --
Ms. MALPHER! ALL UNITS HAVE JUST BEEN DISPATCHED TO RIKER'S ISLAND/ ALL OF THEM/
THERE'S BEEN A RIOT... YOUR MAN Mr. FEAR IS ON-SITE!


THEN WHY ARE WE STILL HERE?! I'LL DRIVE, YOU RUN THE SIREN --
Mr. FEARP! THAT'S WHAT THIS IS AB --
Oh MY GOD... MATT'S ON RIKERS...
"MATT MURDOCK PROMISED HIS FATHER A LONG TIME AGO THAT HE WOULD NOT FIGHT... WOULD NOT RAISE HIS FISTS IN ANGER.
"MATT MURDOCK CANNOT BREAK THAT PROMISE, ESPECIALLY UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF FEAR GAS.
"SO MATT NEEDS TO GO AWAY... JUST LIKE HE DID ALL THOSE YEARS AGO.
KIZASCH
KTANG
"ONE MIND GAME IN EXCHANGE FOR ANOTHER.
"COVERING MY FACE, PUTTING ON A MASK... IT RELEASES ME FROM WHO I AM.
FROM MY PROMISE.
"A MASK ALLOWS ME TO BE SOMEONE ELSE.
"SOMEONE WHO COULD USE HIS UNNATURAL GIFTS AND HEIGHTENED SENSES NOT JUST DEFENSIVELY...
"BUT STRATEGICALLY... OFFENSIVELY...
UNBELIEVABLE! HOW COULD HE --?
"AND SOMETIMES... EVEN WITH A LITTLE MALICE.
"MATT MURDOCK COULD NEVER DEFY HIS FATHER... SO I HAD TO INVENT SOMEONE WHO COULD..."

CAN'T SEE! GET SOME LIGHT! I GOT A MATCH!
GIVE THAT TO ME!
SO, IT'S "CAT AND MOUSE" NOW, IS IT?
YES... AND GUESS WHOSE TAIL THE TRAP IS ABOUT TO SPRING ON, MICKEY...
THAT VOICE... WHO IS THAT? WHO HAS COME TO DEFEND THE LAWYER'S HONOR?
LAWYER'S HONOR? THAT'S SORT OF AN OXYMORON, ISN'T IT?
MEOW.
FEAR WANTED TO BREAK MATT MURDOCK. . BUT MATT'S TAKEN THE REST OF THE DAY OFF.
ONE MIND GAME FOR ANOTHER, I SUPPOSE, BUT WHATEVER WORKS.
ONCE I PUT MYSELF IN THE RIGHT MIND SET, ONCE I PULLED ON THE "MASK," FEAR'S SPELL WAS BROKEN.
NO MORE MATT, NO MORE GUILT... NO MORE FEAR.
JUST ME.


"...CONTINUE WITH OUR ONGOING REPORT FROM RIKER'S ISLAND. THE CITY'S ELITE CONTINGENCY TEAM --
POLICE
"ALERTED BY THE WARDEN JUST AFTER THE RIOT BECAME UNCONTAINABLE, HAS ARRIVED ON THE SCENE.

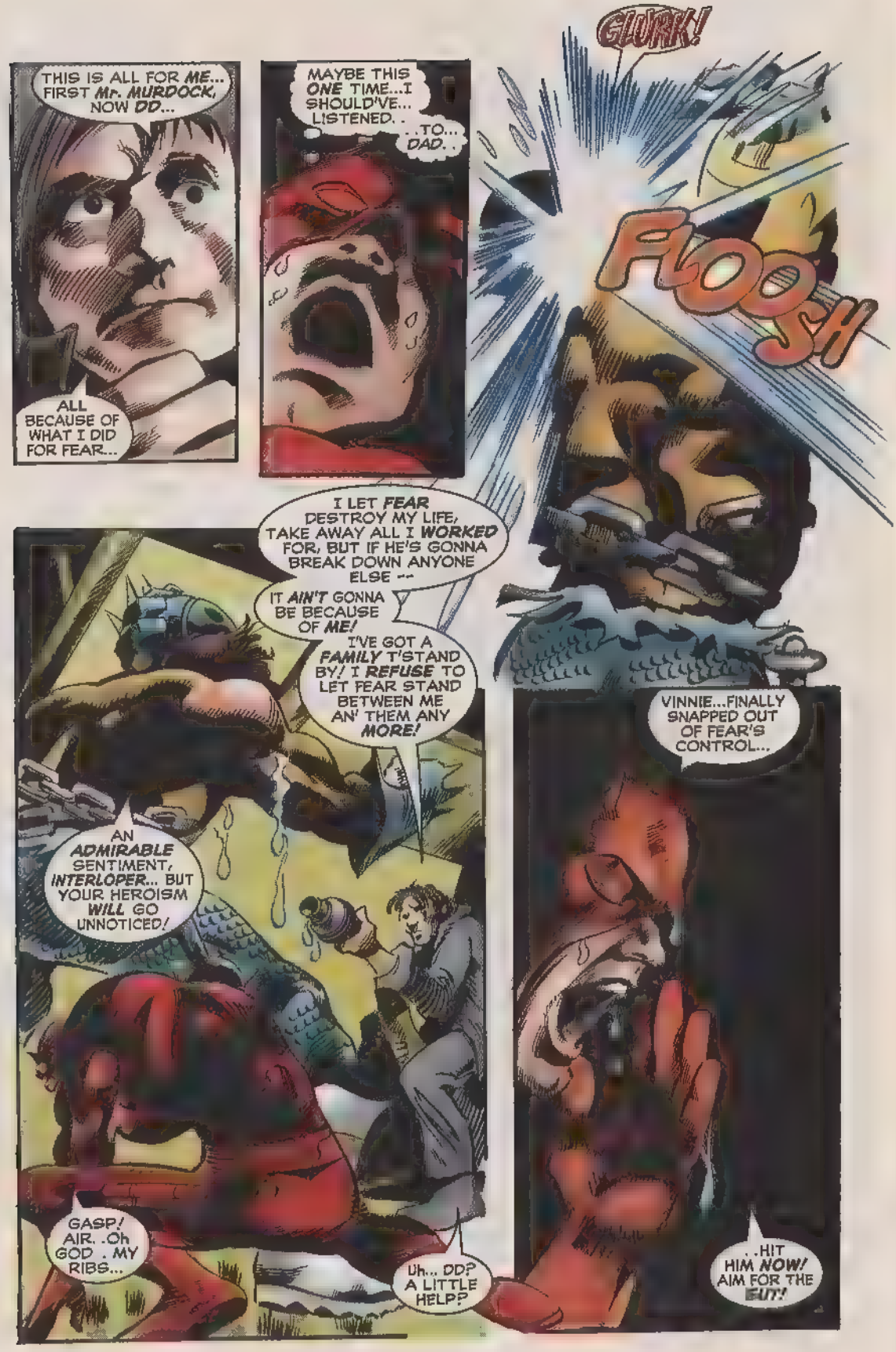

"THOUGH THEY ARE PREPARED TO HANDLE THE DANGEROUS GAS EMANATING FROM THE PRISON. .
"...SOURCES CLOSE TO THE MAYOR EXPECT THAT A RESOLUTION TO THIS CONFLICT MAY BE IMPOSSIBLE... WITHOUT SIGNIFICANT BLOODSHED."

KLOK
LEMME GUESS... SAW BLADES... GOOD WITH HIS HANDS... YOU'RE THAT GUY FROM "THIS OLD HOUSE," RIGHT?
YOU HELP Mr. FEAR OUT AROUND THE WOOD-SHOP... FIX A FEW THINGS... MURDER A FEW PEOPLE... I KNOW THE TYPE.

FINALLY, I UNDERSTAND! YOU ARE THE WORTHY OPPONENT THAT VILE GHOUL PROMISED ME!
FWOOSH
YOU MUST BE A WARRIOR BORN IF YOU CAN WITHSTAND THE EFFECTS OF FEAR'S INFERNAL GASSES!
YEAH... SURE. ACTUALLY, MY NATURAL FORTITUDE COMES FROM CLEAN LIVING AND A DAILY MULTI-VITAMIN.
NOT TO MENTION THAT THE STUFF HAS FINALLY STARTED TO DISSIPATE A LITTLE...
YOU SHOULD TRY IT SOMETIME! MAYBE SOME FIBER WOULD MELLOW OUT YOUR DISPOSITION --
CHWOK
ARRGH!
THAT LEG SWEEP SHOULD HAVE DROPPED HIM EASY, BUT HE DIDN'T BUDGE! LIKE HIS BODY IS REINFORCED WITH STEEL!
THEY GOT AN ATOMIC-POWERED STAIR MASTER BACK AT THE COLISEUM?
MY BODY WAS FORGED IN THE MAELSTROM OF ILLUSTRIOUS BATTLE!
LEAVING IT AS INDOMITABLE AS MY WILL!
KRUNCH

OKAY, YOU'RE STRONG LIKE OX... I GET THE POINT./ ENOUGH WITH THE BRAGGING ALREADY!
THIS IS LIKE GOING HEAD-TO-HEAD AGAINST A TANK! I NEED AN EDGE!
FINDING THE FUSE BOX BY THE HUM OF THE CIRCUITRY WAS A SNAP. LET'S SEE WHAT I CAN DIG UP WITH MY RADAR SENSE --
MEANWHILE, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO KNOCK THAT FACE PLATE LOOSE WITH MY BILLY CLUB --
OPEN HAND COMBAT PROVING TOO MUCH, DEVIL? THERE IS NO ADVANTAGE TO ENGAGING ME WITH WEAPONRY...
BUT ALLOW ME TO ACCOMMODATE YOUR CHOICE OF TECHNIQUE, JUST THE SAME!
EXPANDING SAW BLADES? WHERE'D YOU GET THOSE BABIES. SHARPER IMAGE?
SHARPER IMAGE, GET IT? IT'S A JOKE, SON.
I BET THEY CUT RIGHT THROUGH A TIN CAN WITHOUT DULLING, DON'T THEY?
YOUR BANTER BELIES YOUR FEAR, DEVIL/ EN GARDE!

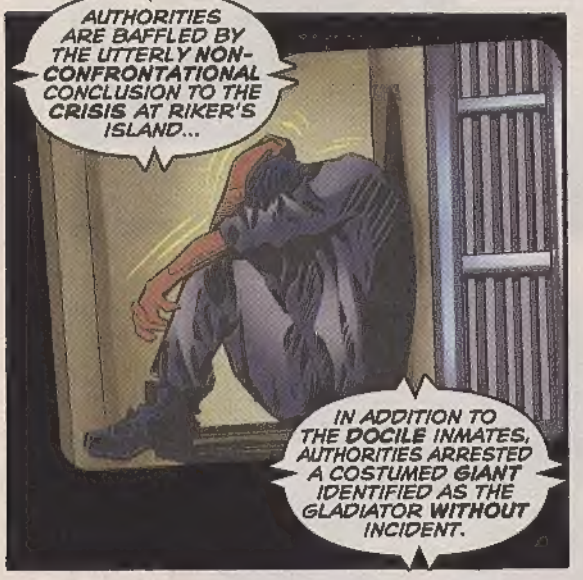
FSSSSSH
HEY! COME ON! ONLY YOU CAN PREVENT PRISON FIRES!
BESIDES, WHAT'S THE POINT IF YOU AREN'T EVEN GOING TO COME CLOSE TO NAILING ME?
A LESSON IN STRATEGY, CLOWN! THE TORCH KEEPS YOU OFF BALANCE --
A LUNGE FORCES YOU INTO A CORNER -- CUTTING YOUR OPTIONS --
CLANG
AND SENDS YOU INTO MY GRASP!
LUNGH!
YOU HAVE PROVEN AN ADEQUATE CHALLENGE, DEVIL! BUT MY VICTORY IS AT HAND!
HIS GRIP... CAN'T... BREATHE...
FEEL THE PRESSURE BUILDING IN YOUR LUNGS? THE TREBLE IN YOUR BONES AS YOUR RIBS BEGIN TO FRACTURE?
CHERISH THESE SENSATIONS... FOR THEY ARE YOUR LAST!
BUT KNOW THAT YOUR ENERGY IS NOT LOST! IN THE TRADITION OF MY ANCESTORS --
I WILL LOOK YOU IN THE EYE AS THE LIFE EBBS FROM YOUR BODY... AND DRINK OF YOUR VERY SOUL!
NOW THAT... SOUNDS... UNPLEASANT...
Oh BOY


THIS IS ALL FOR ME... FIRST Mr. MURDOCK, NOW DD...
ALL BECAUSE OF WHAT I DID FOR FEAR...
MAYBE THIS ONE TIME...I SHOULD'VE... LISTENED. . .TO... DAD. .
GLURK!
FLOOSH
I LET FEAR DESTROY MY LIFE, TAKE AWAY ALL I WORKED FOR, BUT IF HE'S GONNA BREAK DOWN ANYONE ELSE --
IT AIN'T GONNA BE BECAUSE OF ME!
I'VE GOT A FAMILY T'STAND BY! I REFUSE TO LET FEAR STAND BETWEEN ME AN' THEM ANY MORE!
AN ADMIRABLE SENTIMENT, INTERLOPER... BUT YOUR HEROISM WILL GO UNNOTICED!
GASP! AIR. .Oh GOD . MY RIBS...
Uh... DD? A LITTLE HELP?
VINNIE...FINALLY SNAPPED OUT OF FEAR'S CONTROL...
. .HIT HIM NOW! AIM FOR THE BUT!

WITH ANY LUCK, VINNIE CAN NAIL THE BIG GUY IN HIS SOLAR PLEXUS...
DON'T MISS DON'T MISS DON'T MISS...
FSSHH
AND FOUR HUNDRED POUNDS OF WATER PRESSURE WILL GENTLY DISPLACE THE AIR IN HIS LUNGS.
WHORFF!
THE FORCE OF THE CANNON ROCKS HIS BODY, SENDING A MESSAGE UP THROUGH MY LEGS AS THEY WRAP AROUND A TREE TRUNK AND SQUEEZE...
THAT VINNIE...HE'S A GOOD SHOT.
THE MASK IS OFF, GLADIATOR -- YOU'RE NAKED TO THE WORLD... EXPOSED... A FAILURE.
THE DEVIL DOESN'T PLAY BY RULES... HE INVENTS HIS OWN.
SWEET DREAMS, SUNSHINE.
THUD
NO... >GAK< NOT... >HURK< FAIR...
THE CODE >GHK< YOU BROKE THE >URK< RULES --
...
NOW, ON TO THE GLEE CLUB...
HE...HE DEFIED THE MASTER! THERE'S ONLY ONE OF HIM. LET'S TAKE HIM DOWN...

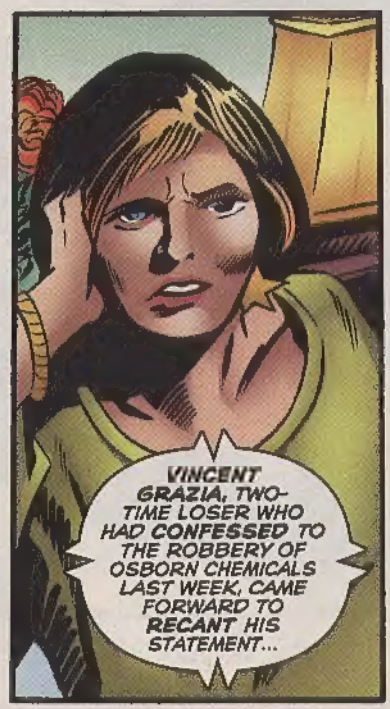
YEAH, THERE'S ONLY ONE OF ME, PAL...
...ONE GUY...
...WHO TOOK DOWN FEAR'S MAN MOUNTAIN...
SO YOU'RE THINKING, "IS HE TIRED? DO I HAVE A SHOT AT THE TITLE?"
YOU MIGHT. I AM A TAD PEAKED, BUT I PROMISE YOU THIS...
THE DEVIL NEVER FORGETS A FACE...
"...IF YOU DON'T TAKE ME OUT ON THE FIRST TRY, YOU CAN BET I'LL BE BACK... FOR A LITTLE REMINISCING..."
"...AND A LOT OF PAYBACK."
"SO... WHO'S GOT THE FIRST DANCE?"
I'M THROUGH, SARGE.
ALRIGHT.
LISTEN UP! SO LONG AS THESE PRISONERS ARE ON GAS, THEY ARE CAPABLE OF ANYTHING.
THEY'RE BARELY HUMAN...
HIT THEM WITH ALL YOU'VE GOT... WE'LL LET GOD SORT THEM OUT.
NOW!
GREAT GAWDAMIGHTY!? HOLD YOUR FIRE! HOLD YOUR FIRE!

HIS EYES...
DEVIL... DON'T WANT TO SEE THE DEVIL...
HE'S GONNA GET ME... PAYBACK...
STOP LOOKING AT ME, MAN... STOP...

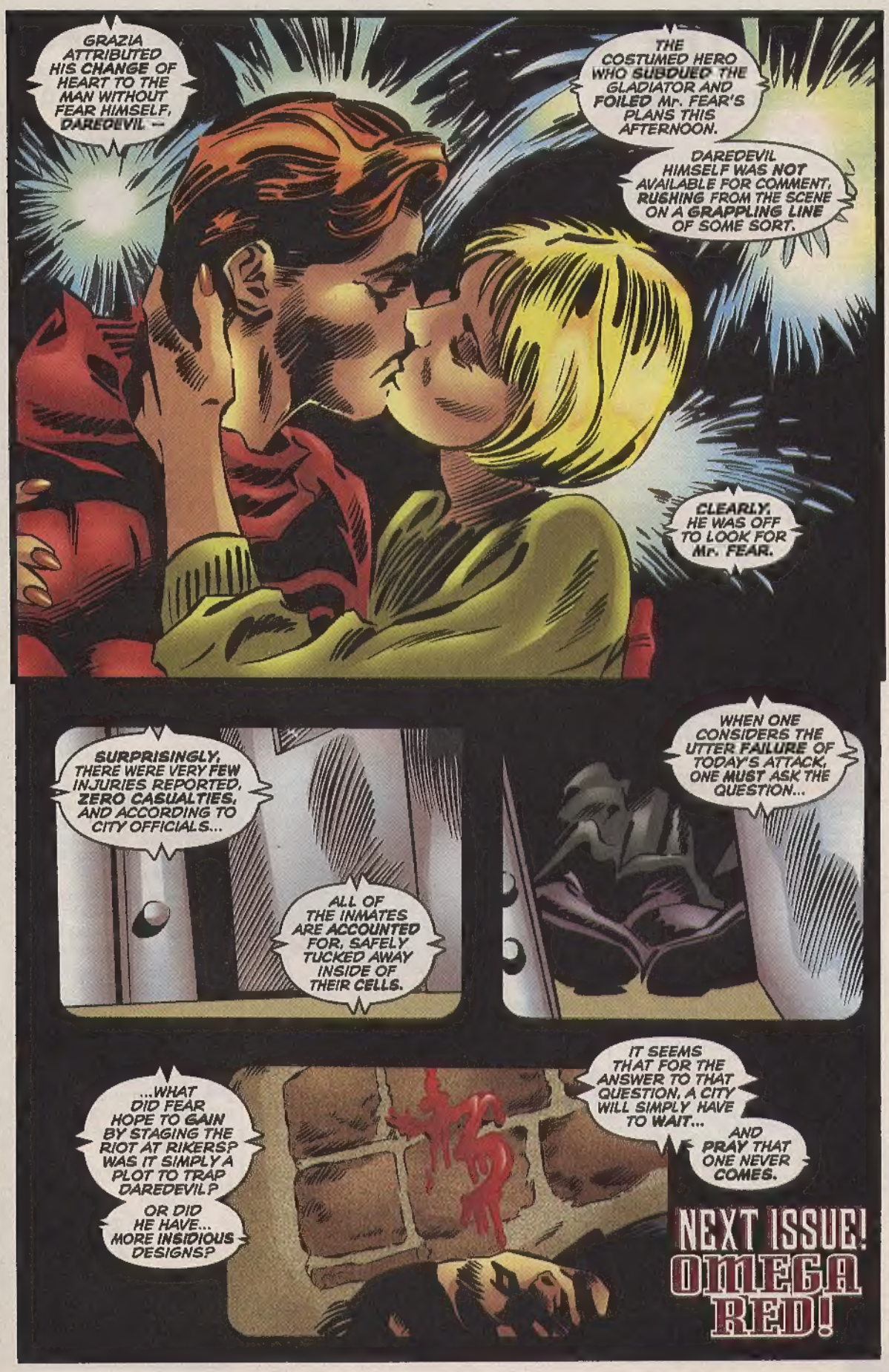

AUTHORITIES ARE BAFFLED BY THE UTTERLY NON-CONFRONTATIONAL CONCLUSION TO THE CRISIS AT RIKER'S ISLAND...
IN ADDITION TO THE DOCILE INMATES, AUTHORITIES ARRESTED A COSTUMED GIANT IDENTIFIED AS THE GLADIATOR WITHOUT INCIDENT.

DESPITE HIS OBVIOUS STRENGTH, HE DID NOT RESIST ARREST.
HE WAS UNAVAILABLE FOR COMMENT, DUE TO A PARTIALLY CRUSHED WINDPIPE...

FILE 656
MR. FEAR
THE MASTERMIND OF THE RIOT, Mr. FEAR, ESCAPED THE SCENE UNDETECTED.
HE IS STILL CONSIDERED A SERIOUS MENACE TO THE CITY AND ITS INHABITANTS.


VINCENT GRAZIA, TWO-TIME LOSER WHO HAD CONFESSED TO THE ROBBERY OF OSBORN CHEMICALS LAST WEEK, CAME FORWARD TO RECANT HIS STATEMENT...

Mr. GRAZIA'S ADMISSION THAT HE WAS COERCED BY FEAR IS VALUED TESTIMONY FOR THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT...
...AS MOST OF FEAR'S VICTIMS ARE TOO TERRIFIED OF HIM TO EVER MAKE A STATEMENT.


GRAZIA ATTRIBUTED HIS CHANGE OF HEART TO THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR HIMSELF, DAREDEVIL —
THE COSTUMED HERO WHO SUBDUED THE GLADIATOR AND FOILED Mr. FEAR'S PLANS THIS AFTERNOON.
DAREDEVIL HIMSELF WAS NOT AVAILABLE FOR COMMENT, RUSHING FROM THE SCENE ON A GRAPPLING LINE OF SOME SORT.
CLEARLY, HE WAS OFF TO LOOK FOR Mr. FEAR.
SURPRISINGLY, THERE WERE VERY FEW INJURIES REPORTED, ZERO CASUALTIES, AND ACCORDING TO CITY OFFICIALS...
ALL OF THE INMATES ARE ACCOUNTED FOR, SAFELY TUCKED AWAY INSIDE OF THEIR CELLS.
WHEN ONE CONSIDERS THE UTTER FAILURE OF TODAY'S ATTACK, ONE MUST ASK THE QUESTION...
...WHAT DID FEAR HOPE TO GAIN BY STAGING THE RIOT AT RIKERS? WAS IT SIMPLY A PLOT TO TRAP DAREDEVIL?
OR DID HE HAVE... MORE INSIDIOUS DESIGNS?
IT SEEMS THAT FOR THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION, A CITY WILL SIMPLY HAVE TO WAIT...
AND PRAY THAT ONE NEVER COMES.
NEXT ISSUE!
OMEGA RED!